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CONVENTION MAY LAST TO NEXT WEEK

Arrangements Committee Extends
Lease on Coliseum to Be Ready
for Long Session.

Chicago, June 21.—The prospect of the Republican National Convention extending into next week has become so imminent from the proceedings thus far that the committee on arrangements took steps to-day to hold the Coliseum for such an emergency.
"I have communicated with Stewart Spaulding, secretary of the Coliseum Company," said Harry S. New, chairman of the committee on arrangements, "and have notified him that in conformity with the terms of the lease the committee wishes to reserve the Coliseum in its present condition, with all the convention arrangements, for next week."
Mr. New would make no comment on how long he thought the convention would be needed, but he declared no chances would be taken.

'PORK BARREL' IS CLOSED TO TEDDY

Continued from Page One.

Idly on the platform. Hadley and Crane engaged, smilingly, in conversation while they waited for the committee on credentials.
The band played on and on, its strains almost drowned in the vast hum of conversation that filled the hall. Delegates roamed about and visitors and on the platform Chairman Root and the leaders sat quietly waiting for word from the credentials committee that would shape the day's program.
When word finally came from the credentials committee that the Alabama case was to be submitted to the convention, Senator Root prepared to call the convention to order.
"Play ball!" shouted a man in the gallery.

Applaud Senator Root.
The delegates applauded Senator Root as he rose in his place. The gavel fell at 12:30, and prayer was offered by Rev. John Balcom Shaw of the Second Presbyterian Church of Chicago.
When Dr. Shaw had concluded, Senator Root said:

"The business in order is the report of the committee on credentials." He introduced W. T. Dovel of Washington, a member of the committee, who submitted the report favoring the seating of the Taft delegates in the Ninth Alabama District.
R. R. McCormick, of Illinois, a Roosevelt leader, was on his feet calling for recognition.
Chairman Root, however, directed the reading of the report, which was into details of the contest and said that a full hearing had been granted by the committee.

Scattering applause greeted the conclusion of the report.
Gov. Hadley of Missouri, floor leader of the Roosevelt forces, was applauded as he arose and introduced R. R. McCormick to submit the minority report. McCormick, waving a document, said the minority of the committee had asked permission to file a minority report, but it had been refused. McCormick said the fact is the case would be given the Convention at a later moment.

Root Gets Wrath.
Then ensued an incident which aroused the ire of Senator Root. He had begun to state the position he had taken on the matter by saying: "While, strictly speaking, there can be no such thing as a minority report," when he was interrupted by an outburst of groans, boos and hisses.
Mr. Root pounded vigorously for order, and when quiet was restored he walked defiantly to the front of the stage.
"Gentlemen of the convention," he shouted, "it would be well when the chairman begins a sentence to wait until he concludes it."
This statement was greeted with applause.

Senator Root then concluded by saying it was customary for the minority to present its views to the convention informally, and this custom would be followed. He directed that the view of the minority, as presented by Mr. McCormick, be read for the information of the convention.
The minority statement was read. It protested that J. C. Adams, of Arizona, C. A. Warkent, of Texas, and W. T. Dovel, of Washington, had no right to sit on the credentials committee because they had been elected by delegates whose States were contested.

Judges of Own Cases.
"They are, in effect, sitting as judges in their own cases," said the report.
The report protested also against the seating of the credentials committee of five members who had been members of the National Committee, because they had already passed upon the contest.
In conclusion the report recommended the seating of the Roosevelt delegates from the Ninth Arizona District.

When the reading had been concluded, Gov. Hadley moved that the minority report favoring the seating of the Roosevelt delegates be substituted for the majority. Henry of California seconded the motion.
An unknown delegate moved to lay the motion on the table.
Meantime Gov. Hadley asked unanimous consent for Mr. McCormick to read a further statement from the majority.
"Is there objection?" called out the chairman.

Several delegates arose, but before a protest could be registered Senator Root added with a pound of the gavel:
"The chair hears none."
Immense quantities of sulphur are used in disinfecting by pumping, and the result is that Sicily exports very little sulphur to this country, although seven or eight years ago it sent more than 100,000 tons per annum.

No More Pictures or Binders

After Next Tuesday.

The sale of pictures and binders used in the Book-lovers' Contest positively ends next Tuesday. No more orders will be taken after that date.
If you are going to compete for the \$2,500 in prizes you had better start now. There is yet plenty of time to solve the answers.
The ANSWER BINDER, with the full set of pictures used in the contest—

At the Office, 50 Cents. By Mail, 60 Cents.

HISTORY OF CHAMP CLARK IN PICTURES.



The photograph in the upper left-hand corner was taken when Champ Clark was twelve years old, and a pupil in the Anderson County (Mo.) public schools. The photograph in the upper right-hand corner was taken when Clark was twenty-three, while he was a student at the Cincinnati Law School. He was serving his first term as a member of the House of Representatives, in 1880, when the photograph at lower left was taken. Champ Clark, Speaker of the United States House of Representatives and strong candidate for the 1912 Democratic Presidential nomination as he is to-day is shown in the large portrait at lower right.

SINGERS ACQUIRE FINANCIAL QUINCY

Teddy's Ragtime Choruses No
Longer Sound Through
Hotel Walls.

Chicago, June 21.—This is foot-cage day. On Tuesday, under the influence of that now famous Armageddon phrase, there was a craze for loaded canes; Wednesday was slower day, when every man had to buy a calla lily, a sunflower, or a sweet pea just to protect himself from further onslaught of the amateur lady florists; to-day, in spite of the bolts which Teddy has been threatening and throwing broadcast like another would-be Jove, will go down into history as foot-cage day. Every one last night, Taft adherents and Roosevelt delegates, Senators and bootlickers, bellboys and Governors, princes and the pedestrians of Peacock Alley, all grabbed for the talcum. It had to come.

There is a limit to all human endurance, and even Col. Roosevelt himself is said to be suffering from chronic sore throat. As a matter of fact, the only colonels in all Chicago, which, outside of T. R., have not completely succumbed to the strenuous active service of the past three days, are the three tiny ducklings which swim at their will in the pocket edition of a pond which decorates the entrance of that most beautiful and artistic hotel in all Chicago—or in the world for that matter—the Blackstone.

All Tired Out.
To say that the situation has become debilitated, temporarily at least, is putting it mildly. Every one is so tired and fagged that it is as much as he can do to stand on one foot without coming out flatfooted on any platform or anything.

The harps that once through Tara's Halls are no longer sounding fine music through the corridors of the Congress, the Sherman, and the convention hall.
In other and plainer words, the many legs of the cologne's singers which were expected to gurgle on Teddy's behalf are all suffering from a frightful attack of financial quinsy and 50 per cent sore throat. The conditions under which they were brought here in pocket edition of a pond which decorates the entrance of that most beautiful and artistic hotel in all Chicago—or in the world for that matter—the Blackstone.

Musical Note for T. R.
A man who came on the train from New York with the Roosevelt brigade tells this story: While the train stopped at Ellyria Col. Roosevelt was in the dining car some distance outside account of the length of the train the dining car has some distance outside of the station shed. A man coming into the dining car remarked to his wife that there was a great crowd of people on the station platform and also a brass band. Col. Roosevelt overheard the remark, jumped to his feet and with his table napkin in his hand rushed up the line of cars. After traveling through two cars he came upon the train conductor and exclaimed: "It's perfectly disgraceful having a train as long as this when receptions are likely to be given to me at any station. Now here these people have turned out in force with a band and everything and I want a chance to speak to them."

"Oh, but you've made a mistake, sir," said the conductor in what was intended to be a comforting tone. "The band and the crowd aren't for you, sir. This is Ellyria's annual Sunday school picnic."

WOMAN GIVES REASONS FOR ROOSEVELT'S DEFEAT

By NELLIE BLY, the Famous Woman Reporter.

Chicago, June 21.—This is where Col. Roosevelt missed it. If, instead of sitting down in the Congress Hotel with guards and policemen surrounding him as if he were the Kohinoor and the crown jewels all in one, he had come down to the convention the first day, walked in like a free American citizen, and said:

"Here I am, gentlemen; I have 500 votes and 3,000,000 people back of me who believe in me, and who want me. I demand the nomination. And he would have got it. He came like a lion and scared them dead, and then he stopped within ten feet of their campfire, smelt the roast, and never uttered a growl.
And the steam roller, finding the lion had not jumped upon it, grew bold and said to its followers:
"You see that lion is afraid. You smell that roast? Well, if you desert camp, you'll not get a bite, and we'll take away even that which you have." So he loosed—the lion died.
Supposing Napoleon had ridden that white horse into Paris and rushed into the stable and stayed there?
Hence the Old Guard rejoices.

As the convention adjourned in the afternoon I happened to be near Mr. Root, and I asked:
"Mr. Root, do you really think if Mr. Roosevelt is out of it that the Republicans can elect a President?"
He looked shocked. He glanced at me frightenedly, then stepped back as if to retreat. There was no place to go. He looked appealingly to his friends for aid. "Really—" he hesitated. His friends closed in and that interview terminated.
Moral—When you want to catch a hawk, don't introduce yourself with an explosion of dynamite.

Morgan Money Back of "Peepuls' Party"

Chicago, June 21.—The actual work of reorganizing the Progressive Republican party, with Theodore Roosevelt as its first candidate for President, has begun.

The new party will hold a convention in Denver during the month of August. The delegates from some of the other States have already been selected, and Col. Roosevelt's radical supporters are now in the work of securing the attendance of delegates from all the States, Territories and insular possessions of the United States.
Ben E. Lindsay, judge of the Juvenile Court of Denver, made the announcement to-night of the formation of the Progressive Republican party. It is possible that a large part of the funds for the new party will come from J. Pierpont Morgan. Mr. Morgan's daughter, Anne Morgan, and Judge Lindsay are close friends; so close that several stories are being told that they are engaged to be married have been published and have brought forth not overstrong denials.

Speaking as one of the chosen leaders of the crowd aren't for you, sir. This is Ellyria's annual Sunday school picnic."

That Armageddon phrase of T. R.'s is still worrying Chicago considerably. The delegates from some of the other States have already been selected, and Col. Roosevelt's radical supporters are now in the work of securing the attendance of delegates from all the States, Territories and insular possessions of the United States.
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Speaking as one of the chosen leaders of the crowd aren't for you, sir. This is Ellyria's annual Sunday school picnic."

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If you select one of the \$35 Serges—you may select one of the \$35 fancies—and we'll make the two for \$60, instead of \$70.

These are great days for the bands. All the brass musicians of Chicago are toting their horns day and night in the hotels and streets to inspire the delegates.

The Western delegation brought their favorite cornet and trombone players with them and grow enthusiastic as they hear familiar airs.

Embryonic orators are airing their lungs. In the hotel corridors wherever a group of four or five delegates gather there is always one who can outdo his friends in volume of noise. It is not long before a crowd congregates, and the speaker launches into an address which would bring him great applause in his home town.

Only a few hours after Wednesday's demonstration at the convention in honor of Gov. Hadley, of Missouri, his portrait and gold badge, bearing his portrait and advocating him for President appeared on the street.
The street vendors are selling colored tissue paper imitations of the Taft steam roller.

William Jennings Bryan last night fled through the Congress Hotel kitchen to escape a small mob of admirers. Leaving the dining-room, he was beset at the door by an increasing group of persons who insisted upon shaking hands with him. At last he turned to the manager and said:
"Please show me a back way out of here."
He was conducted through the kitchen into the alley, and fled to his room.

The sale of Taft and Teddy souvenirs having died down, the great army of street vendors has loaded up with toys of all sorts. A common cry is "Take 'em home to the kids."

Those of the convention hall gallery who have tired of the political salver have eagerly sought out by the street ticket speculators.

Bands playing for the T. R. side have been having great sport "kidding" the Taft bands. The latter, stationed in front of the Taft headquarters in the Congress Hotel, will strike up "Everybody's Doin' It" and just get nicely started when the T. R. musicians will join in; but the T. R. musicians take great care to hit every other note a little bit out of the bias. The combination of on and off notes is horrible.

They've put the ban on the bear dance and the turkey trot in a great many dance halls in Chicago, but that hasn't prevented a number of couples from executing the dances on the sidewalks opposite the Congress Hotel to the ragtime tunes of the campaign bands.

The political maelstrom took on the appearance of real joyfulness when some dental college boys invaded the hotel lobby. They gave a pentatonic yell, sang songs and ripped through the crowds, carrying Teddy banners. Some of them were voters.

Reporter W. J. Bryan was at the Congress Hotel getting news. As he walked through the lobby a man began to whoop it up for the progressive cause. Bryan, turned suddenly and grabbed the enthusiast by the shoulders. "Stop it!" he roared. "This is no place to yell for me. Don't you know this is a Republican convention?"

The weak-kneed delegates have found a place to sit down. The benches in the Congress Hotel lobby have been placed in the subway that runs under Congress Street into the Auditorium House. Here the weary ones spend most of the day reading the papers.

"This seems just like old times," said Col. Harry New, as he settled a box just before the convention met. "You know I covered four of these affairs in my time. It was a lot more fun, too, than my present job. It seems good to look on from the press box."

"Igh! what a jam! You know I don't like crowds. Chaucery" was the disgusted wail last night of Mrs. Chaucery M. Depew by her spouse, as they squeezed through a hotel lobby from the elevator to the dining-room.
"Well, just look at my shirt. I don't like them any better than you do." Depew retorted, laughingly pointing to a crumpled shirt front. "My!" he added a moment later. "I'm certainly glad I bought myself a thin model watch; an old style one would be squashed in this mob."

William Allen White is the living antithesis of Sockless Jerry Simpson, his fellow Kansan. White is showing the "city folks" that Kansans wear socks as well as all the latest sartorial fads. Last night he attended a dinner attired in evening dress, topped off with a Panama hat. "It's all the hat I brought with me and I had to put on all the scenery I could," said White, gazing at the effect in a mirror.

Col. Roosevelt laughed to-day when he read a letter written by V. A. Walkup, a cowboy of Apache, Okla., to Ed F. Herriott, a delegate to the convention.
"Ed, stand for Roosevelt and the rest," said the letter, "as long as there but buttons on your clothes. If Roosevelt wins we will just simply tear the tops off the hills here. In spite of that damnable thieving National Committee, Apache is still on the mountain top."

The former New York Senator, though a Taft supporter, simply could not keep away from the wildly enthusiastic crowd that massed itself about the headquarters last night where the Roosevelt delegates were meeting behind closed doors and shouting wild encouragement to the T. R. cause. Chaucery, in full dress, paraded a half dozen times along the house

aside that the police had made through the throng and seemed to enjoy the crush until the newspaper men began to question him on his presence "in the enemy's country."

"Votes for Women" banners are being flaunted under Republican eyes at every turn. Men are hired to carry the banners through the throng and among crowds at the Coliseum. A suffrage newspaper is also sold daily by women before the principal hotels, and every afternoon in the suffrage headquarters at the Fine Arts Building tea is served by leading suffragists to raise funds for their campaign.

It was a woman who brought the climax to Wednesday's demonstration in the Coliseum, and to-day the T. R. boosters were getting more enthusiasm from the crowds by having a woman sing campaign songs. She was a chic little person with a sweet soprano voice, and her notes carried a block when sung through a megaphone. Occasionally she varied the programme by singing "Star Threads Among the Gold"—something that always holds the older delegates. A band helped out with the accompaniment.

"Progressive" is the name for the proposed new Roosevelt party suggested by Allen White, of Kansas.

"The People's party" would probably be more appropriate, but that has been killed by the Populists," said White. "Either progressive or national would be splendid names. Col. Roosevelt suggested the latter in preaching his doctrine of a new nationalism after his return from Africa, but on the whole I think the name progressive would be more appropriate, appealing to the largest number of persons of all parties."

EXODUS FROM CHICAGO BEGINS

Money Running Low and Roosevelt

Hosts Are Starting for Home and Cheaper Food.

Chicago, Ill., June 21.—To-day has marked the beginning of an exodus out of Chicago that will leave great gaps in the National Republican Convention when it convenes at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. All the deserters thus far are Roosevelt men, who know that they cannot do any good no matter how long they remain. As soon as the column gave out that he expected no bolt or no convention inside the convention hall, his few followers lost all interest and began to get their tickets for home. Most of them who are not rich or employed by the money boomers have gone through all the money they brought with them and want to get home while they have money to do so.

The Taft people are holding all their men. To do a workmanlike job of the business at hand they need all their votes and are keeping them. Word was going about that no good Taft man need have any uneasiness about his room rent or his board bill, that manna would soon be dropping all about in Chicago, if not at Armageddon.

The convention, getting back to business at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, will try to go right through to a nomination. This is the last leader will try to. Big expense will be involved in a Monday session, and expense has ceased to be a joke, now there is no longer any fight.

To hold the hall, 12,000 tickets must be printed, and bands, messengers, clerks, stenographers, and extra help of every kind must be hired. Twenty-five thousand dollars additional expense at least would be involved, and the leaders feel that all that is wasted money now.

Besides that, many of the big men have business of their own which has long been neglected, and to which they are anxious to return.
When the Texas and Washington contests, the only ones remaining, are passed upon, permanent organization will be effected, and the committee on resolutions will report.

KAISER'S SON HEROIC.

He Saves Seamen Clinging to Boat's Keel.

Berlin, June 21.—The Kaiser's youngest son, Joachim, performed an act of heroism yesterday that is being loudly praised.
He was cruising aboard his yacht, the Induna, when he saw a boat capsized during a squall, the crew clinging to the keel and signaling for help. The prince jumped into a dingy with two seamen and quickly rescued the wrecked seamen.

Capital\$1,000,000
Undivided profits over.....1,000,000
Deposits over.....\$300,000

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